Catweazle starts a new adventure on page 16

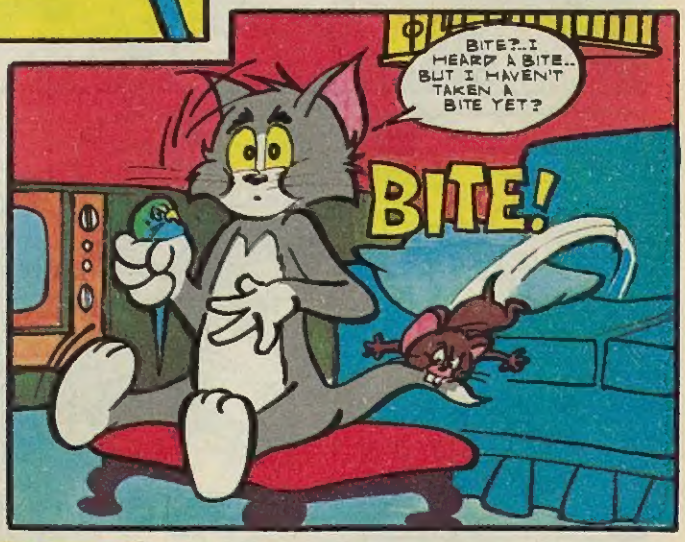
TV COMIC

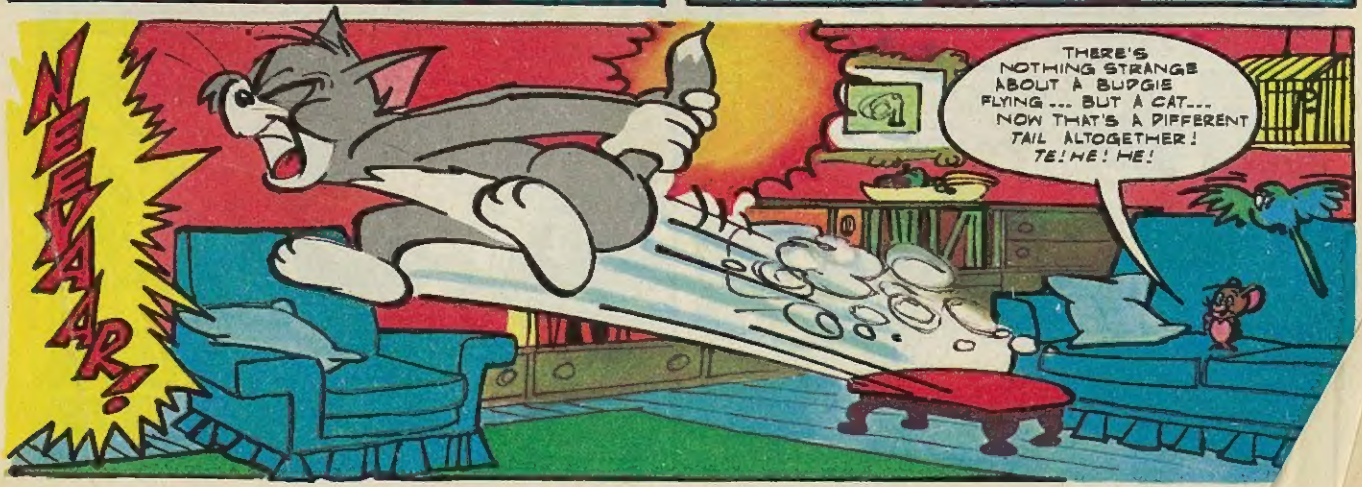
4p

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week Ending 22nd May, 1971 * | Number 1014

TOM and JERRY





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wee

Fly to pag

GOTCHA!... THANKS TO YOU I DIDN'T GET TO EAT THAT BIRD...
GULP!
YOU'RE THE ONE THAT DESERVES TO BE IN A CAGE!
NO! NO!
AND SO.. CHOMP! CHOMP! JUST MY LUCK... I'M STARVING AND THERE'S NOTHING TO EAT BUT PESKY BIRD SEED!
HEH! HEH! I'LL WAIT UNTIL HE'S REALLY FATTENED HIMSELF UP... THAT WAY HE'LL MAKE A LARGER MEAL! YUK! YUK!
THE BIRD SEED STARTS TO HAVE A STRANGE EFFECT ON JERRY...
CHOMP CHOMP
AND SOON JERRY SPOTS HIMSELF IN A MIRROR...
WELL, WELL! WHAT HAVE WE 'ERE?.. ALL THAT BIRD SEED HAS MADE ME GROW EARS LIKE WINGS!
HEH! HEH! NOW FOR A FAT FEED...
WHAT THE?.. JERRY'S FLYING!
LET'S GET OUR OWN BACK ON TOM, JOEY... WE'LL DIVE BOMB HIM!
BOK
TINKLE
CRASH!
SECONDS LATER...
WHY YOU PESKY PUSSY.. ALL MY PRIZE ORNAMENTS SMASHED!
W-WHAT HAPPENED?
TOM WON'T WANT TO PERCH HIS REAR ANYWHERE FOR QUITE A WHILE.. IF YOU SEED WHAT I MEAN.. IN FACT IT'LL PROBABLY BE AGES BEFORE HE'LL CHIRRUP!
WHOP WHOP
YEARGH!

Fun on the farm with Tom and Jerry next week.

TV TERRORS

MUSEUM
WEAPONS OF WAR
THEY SHOULD HAVE HOPPIT'S BOOTS UP THERE... THEY'RE DEADLY WEAPONS!
NOT HALF!
I BET THERE HAVE BEEN HOPPITS RIGHT DOWN THROUGH THE AGES!
BONK!
GAPZZOKS! A FIENDISH NEW WEAPON!
CLANG!
BOOM!
RING!
YE HELP! WHAT MANNER OF CANNONBALLS BE THESE?
CRUMP!
BOOTS AWAY! HEH-HEH!
MUSEUM
COME ON! LET'S NICK OLD HOPPITS BOOTS AND BRING THEM BACK HERE!
YEEAAGH! COME BACK WITH MY FAITHFUL OLD BOOTS, YOU TERRORS!
HO! HO! IT WAS TOO EASY! HOPPIT WAS HAVING A NAP!
YELP! HOW DID THESE FIND THEIR WAY THERE?
THEY'RE MINE, SIR! MINE!
AHA! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING! YOU HAVE COME TO TAKE THEM BACK?
NO I HAVE NOT!
YOU HAVEN'T?
WHY SHOULD I?.. WHEN THERE ARE SO MANY OTHER LOVELY WEAPONS I CAN USE!
... TO CLOBBER THE TERRORS! HEH-HEH!
GRR YOU AND YOUR BRIGHT IDEAS!
GULP!
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT HOPPIT WOULD EVER DESERT HIS BOOTS?

Next week join the Terrors in cricket capers.

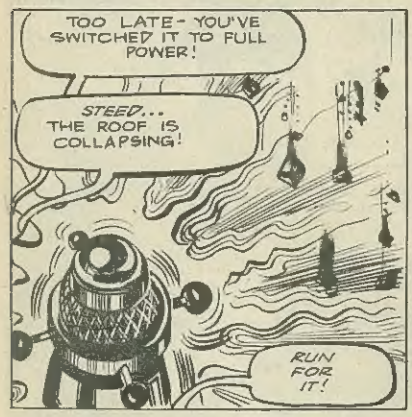
THE AVENGERS

JOHN STEED and Tara King have been captured by a crazy scientist, Professor Merlin Jones, who has manufactured robot prehistoric monsters and invented a device that has caused villagers in a remote valley in the Welsh mountains to revert to cave dwellers of the Stone Age.

BEFORE YOU SHOOT US, PROFESSOR, AT LEAST ALLOW ME TO RAISE MY HAT TO YOU AS A MAN OF SUCH GENIOUS!
OH... WELL, THAT'S MOST- ER... SPORTING OF YOU, I MUST SAY...
1014

NOW THERE'S ONE THING I'D LIKE TO KNOW, PROFFESSOR- WHY DID YOU MAKE THE PEOPLE OF THIS VALLEY RETURN TO THE STONE AGE!
BECAUSE THEY WERE NOT CONTENTED WITH ALL THE NEW-FANGLED GADGETS OF MODERN LIFE - I TURNED BACK THE PAGES OF HISTORY SO THAT THEY COULD BEGIN ALL OVER AGAIN!

WELL, I'M AFRAID WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TURN THE PAGES FORWARD AGAIN! AND WE'LL SHUT THIS MACHINE OFF FOR A START!
NO, THAT'S THE WRONG SWITCH!



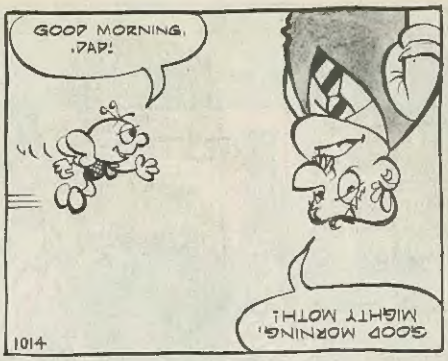
BUT, WHEN THEY RETURN TO THE VILLAGE THEY FIND LIFE IS RETURNING TO NORMAL AND...
BRAND NEW IT IS, BACH- AND GONE WRONG ALREADY!
MY TELEVISION WON'T WORK!
BILLS, BILLS, BILLS - THAT'S ALL I GET, LOOK YOU!
OWEN - THE WASHING MACHINE HAS FLOODED THE KITCHEN AGAIN!

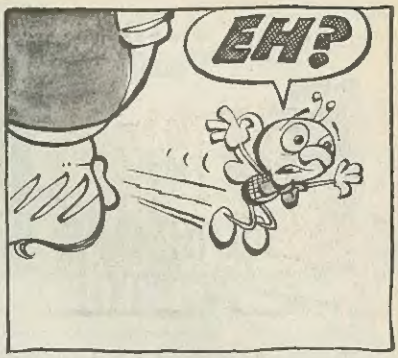
MAYBE THE PROFESSOR WASN'T SO CRAZY, STEED-THESE PEOPLE WERE MUCH HAPPIER BACK IN THE STONE AGE!
YOU KNOW SOMETHING, TARA- I RATHER SUSPECT YOU ARE RIGHT!

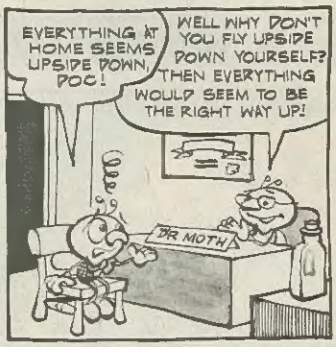
Based on the Thames Television production

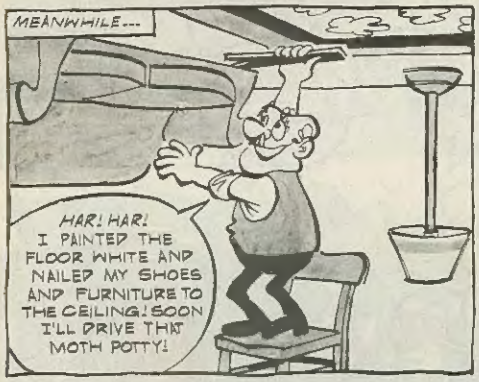
A new Avengers adventure starts next week.

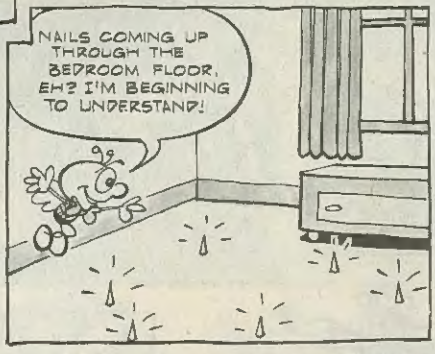
MIGHTY MOTH

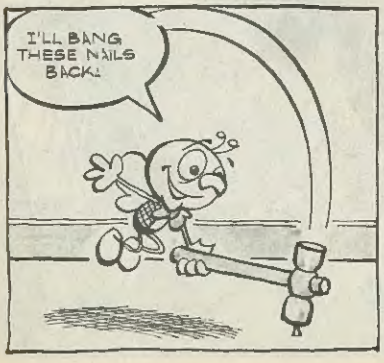





EVERYTHING AT HOME SEEMS UPSIDE DOWN, DOC!
WELL WHY DON'T YOU FLY UPSIDE DOWN YOURSELF? THEN EVERYTHING WOULD SEEM TO BE THE RIGHT WAY UP!
DR MOTH


MEANWHILE...
HAR! HAR! I PAINTED THE FLOOR WHITE AND NAILED MY SHOES AND FURNITURE TO THE CEILING! SOON I'LL DRIVE THAT MOTH POTTY!





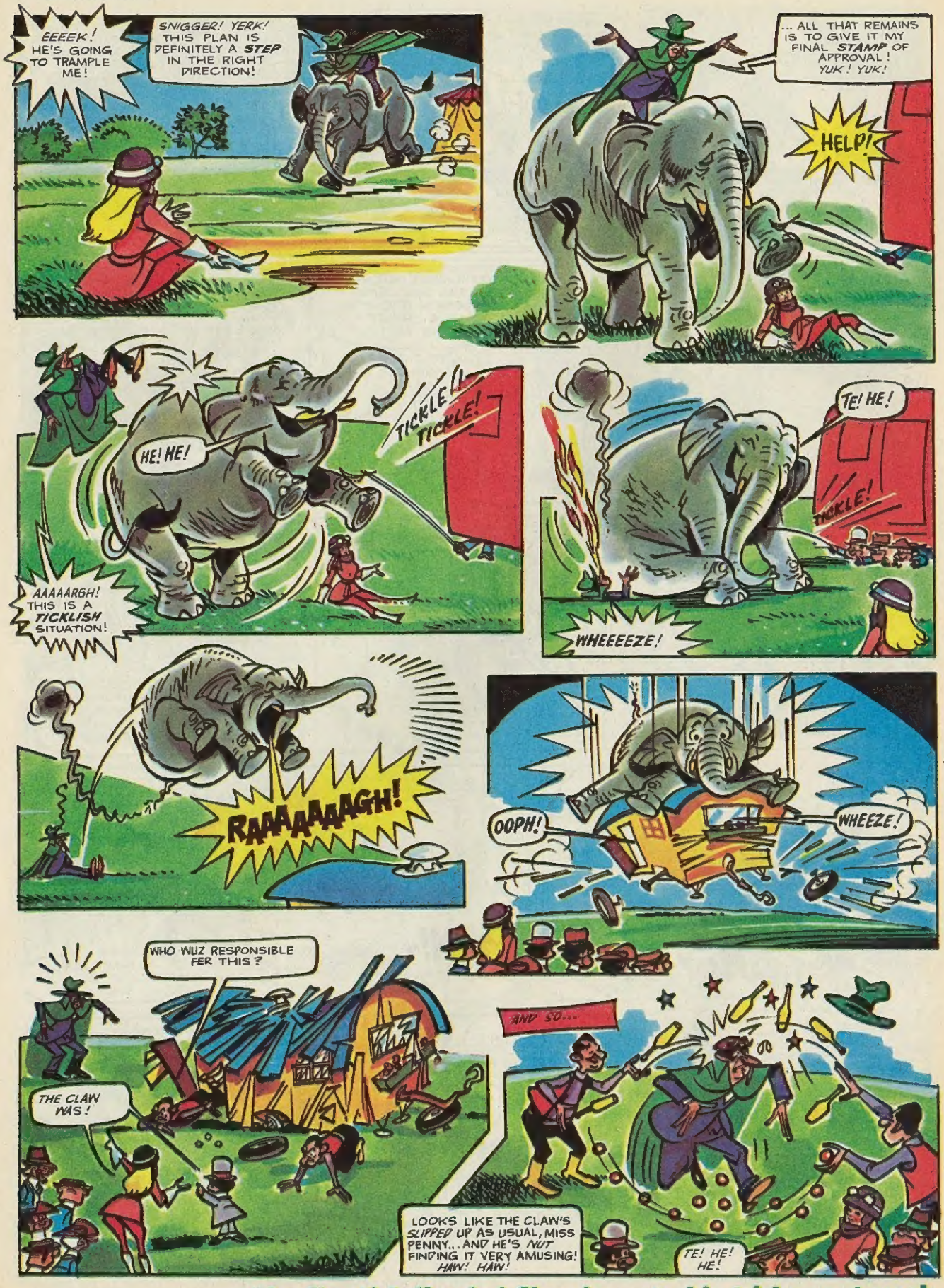
More laughs with your favourite insect next week.

The Perils of PENELOPE PITSTOP

by Hanna-Barbera

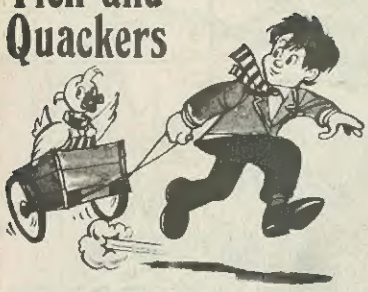
PENNY'S ABOUT TO DISCOVER I'M NOT A VERY KNIFE FELLOW! SNIGGER!
EEEEK! IT'S HIM!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THAT'S RIGHT! THE CUNNING, CONKNIVEING HOODED CLAW!

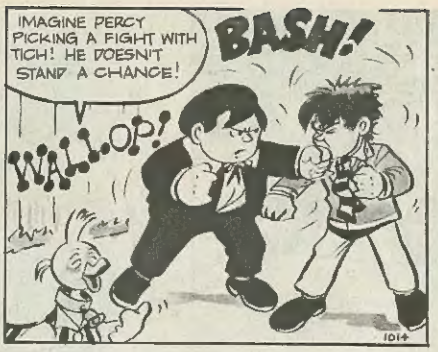
© 1971 Hanna-Barbera Productions Inc.

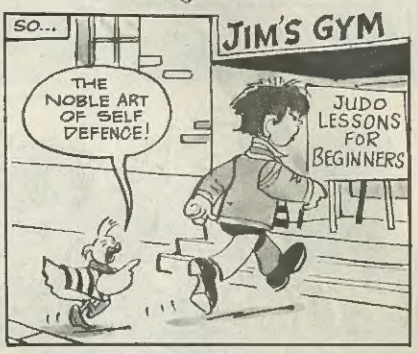

EEEEK! HE'S GOING TO TRAMPLE ME!
SNIGGER! YERK! THIS PLAN IS DEFINITELY A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION!
... ALL THAT REMAINS IS TO GIVE IT MY FINAL STAMP OF APPROVAL! YUK! YUK!
HELP!
HE! HE!
TICKLE! TICKLE!
AAAAARGH! THIS IS A TICKLISH SITUATION!
TE! HE!
TICKLE!
WHEEEEZE!
RAAAAAAAGH!
OOPH!
WHEEZE!
WHO WUZ RESPONSIBLE FER THIS?
THE CLAW WAS!
AND SO...
LOOKS LIKE THE CLAW'S SLIPPED UP AS USUAL, MISS PENNY... AND HE'S NUT FINDING IT VERY AMUSING! HAW! HAW!
TE! HE! HE!

The fiendish Hooded Claw is up to his tricks next week

Tich and Quackers







RIGHT, SON, THE FIRST THING YOU HAVE TO DO IS LEARN HOW TO FALL PROPERLY!
FALL? BUT I DON'T WANT TO FALL! IT'S PERCY WHO WILL BE DOING THE FALLING!

I GUESS THAT WASN'T THE PROPER WAY TO FALL! I'M SORE ALL OVER!
THE SECRET IS TO BREAK THE FALL BY USING YOUR HANDS, SON! WE'LL TRY AGAIN!

© Ray Alan Enterprises 1971 based on the BBC tv series Tich and Quackers

Next week, Percy sinks low when Tich has to mow.

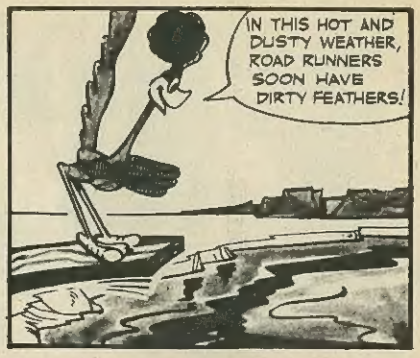
TEXAS TED

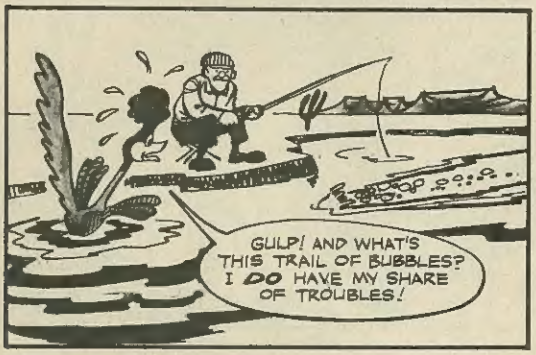
Big hat, big head

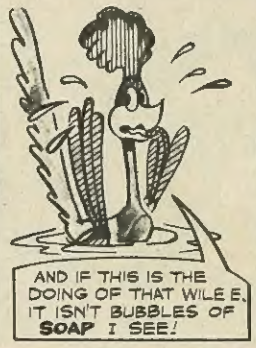
GASP! IT'S HARD WORK COOKING AND WASHING UP FOR EDWARD! HE EATS ENOUGH FOR TEN!
ZZZZZZZ
GASP! EVEN DOING HIS WASHING IS A MAMMOTH TASK!
IT'S BECOMING TOO MUCH FOR ME! I'LL HAVE TO HAVE A LITTLE HOLIDAY!
MOP
YAWN
SAY, COUSIN, CAN'T WE GO AWAY FOR A FEW DAYS? AH SURE FEELS LIKE A REST!
I SUPPOSE BIG MOUTHS SOON BECOME TIRED!
WE'LL GO AND SPEND A FEW DAYS WITH MY UNCLE ARTHUR, EDWARD!
AH SURE DO NEED A REST, COUSIN!
CECIL
DON'T SIT THERE THEN-- COME ON!
WELL, HERE WE ARE, EDWARD!
NEXT DAY...
GOSH! AH FEELS BETTER ALREADY, COUSIN! AH FEEL LIKE DOING SUMP'N!
YOU COULD MOW THE LAWN IF YOU LIKE, TEXAN! I HAVEN'T DONE IT FOR A FEW WEEKS!
BE A PLEASURE, OLD-TIMER! AH'LL GIT ON TO IT RIGHT AWAY!
HOURS LATER...
EDWARDS TAKING A LONG TIME!
LAZY LOUT'S PROBABLY HAVING FORTY WINKS!
HELP! HE'S NOT EVEN HERE -- AND THE GRASS IS UNTOUCHED!
OH NO!
GOSH JUST LIKE BACK HOME! SIGH! FIRST DECENT TEXAS-SIZE LAWN AH'S SEEN SINCE AH LANDED IN THIS COUNTRY!
WHIRRRR
YEEAAGH! SOME FOOLS CUTTING ME SPRING CORN!
HELP! HOW WAS AH T' KNOW, FRIEND?
GRR! I THOUGHT TEXANS KNEW EVERYTHING!
SIGH! I DON'T THINK EDWARD'S FINDING THE COUNTRY AT ALL RESTFUL, UNCLE ARTHUR!
THE EXERCISE WILL DO THE BIG STIFF GOOD!
FRANK McDIARMID

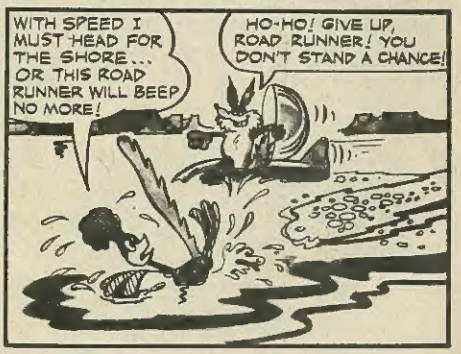
" Snort " much fun for Cecil when Ted moves next week.

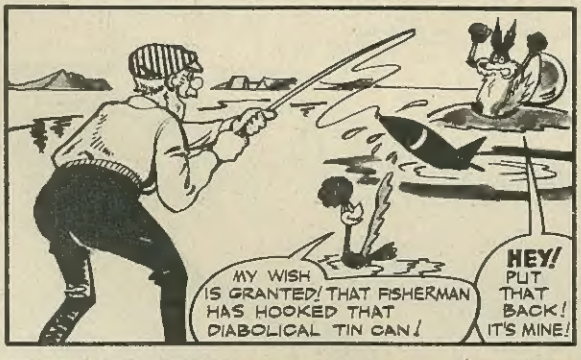
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

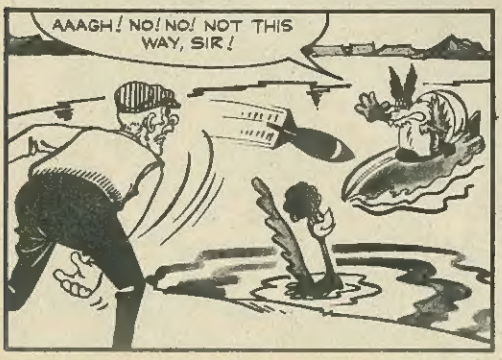












AAAGH! I'LL... I'LL... SOB!
I SAY! JUST HAVE A LOOK AT THAT BLOKE— HE MUST BE DOING THE BUTTERFLY STROKE! HO, HO!
FISH MUST BE ON AN IRON DIET IN THIS OL' POOL
BEEP! BEEP!

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Beep Beep falls asleep next week.

READER'S PAGE

Dear Editor,

My name is Gary Mitchell. I like Pink Panther and would like to know when it is coming back on television? My Dad is in the army and in the last 9 years I have lived in Kenya and Singapore.

Gary Mitchell, Dartford, Kent.

Pink Panther will be returning to your screens on Saturdays when the Dr. Who series finishes in the autumn

Here is a photograph of a happy TV Comic reader. His name is Conrad. He says he likes reading. Hope you enjoy reading this week's issue Conrad.

Dear Basil,

I'm very sorry that your show has finished because I thought it was the best programme on TV . . .

Christine Griffiths, Brynmawr, South Wales

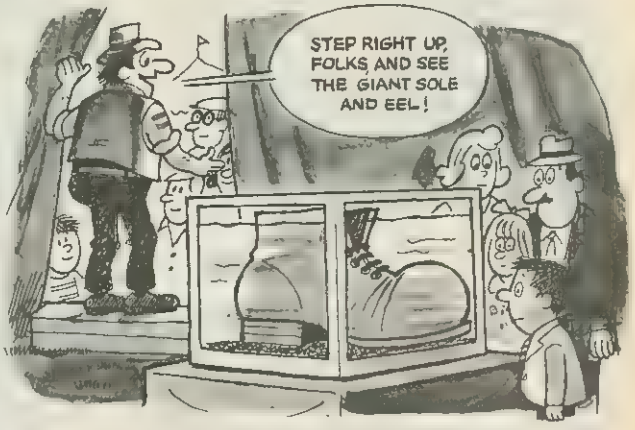
Basil Brush has received many letters asking when his show will be back on television. So for all Basil Brush fans, his last series will be repeated on Sundays starting in mid-March and a new series is planned for this autumn.

Send your letters to :

The Editor, Readers' Page,
Polly Perkins House,
Paddington Green,
382-386 Edgware Road,
London, W.2.

READER'S JOKES

Gillian Barker—Great Yarmouth, Norfolk.



James Harris—Cricklewood, London.

Ralph Kerr—East Mains, East Kilbride.

Denise Hemmings—Ingleton, Lancs.

BASIL BRUSH

GOOD AFTERNOON, MRS. FITZW..LIAMS ... I'M COLLECTING ON BEHALF OF THE JUMBLE SALE. PERHAPS YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO GIVE US?

CERTAINLY, MISTER BRUSH! I'LL FETCH SOMETHING.

WELL, I THINK WE'VE GATHERED ENOUGH, CHUMMERS! HEAD FOR THE VILLAGE HALL!

YOU'RE RIGHT, GUV! I DON'T THINK OLD BESSIE COULD CARRY ANY MORE!

I HAVE TO GO TO THE BANK NOW, VICAR! JUST HELP YOURSELF TO THE JUMBLE!

MY WORD! THAT'S A SPLENDID LOT, BASIL.. YOU *HAVE* DONE WELL!

NOW WE HAVE SOME MONEY TO SPEND AT THE SALE, CHUMMERS!

BANK

YES, GUV... THE PARK FUND IS A GOOD CAUSE.

YIKES! CHUMMERS! BESSIE'S GONE! SHE'S DISAPPEARED!

LUVVUS! WHO WOULD NICK THAT OL' HEAP?

GONE!

COME ALONG, CHUMMERS.. WE MUST REPORT THE THING TO THE POLICE AND HAVE THEM ON TO IT RIGHT AWAY!

POLICE

COULDN'T WE JUST BUY A NEW CAR, GUV?

YES, CONSTABLE.. BESSIE HAS BEEN PURLOINED! YO MUST TAKE UP THE CHASE RIGHT AWAY.

B-BUT, BASIL SIR! I ONLY HAVE A BIK'.. NOT A CAR!

BET HIS BIKE'S FASTER THAN BESSIE!

NO EXCUSES, I MUST COME WITH YOU!

FORWARD HO!

SIGH! I DID THINK OF JOINING THE FIRE BRIGADE AT ONE TIME!

FASTER, CONSTABLE! WE MUSTN'T LET THEM ESCAPE! BESSIE IS PRECIOUS TO ME!

ER.. GASP. 'SN'T IT ABOUT YOUR TURN TO DO SOME PEDALLING, SIR? GASP!

GIVE UP, BASIL SIR! YOU CAN SEE FOR MILES FROM HERE ... AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF YOUR CAR!

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE RIGHT, CONSTABLE! THE BOUNDERS ARE PROBABLY IN THE NEXT COUNTY BY NOW!

NO LUCK, GUV... I 'OPE!.

THIS IS NO TIME FOR SMILES, CHUMMERS ... THIS IS INDEED A SAD DAY FOR ME! IT'S NO JOKE LOSING AN OLD FRIEND!

CHEER UP, GUV! LET'S GO INTO THE JUMBLE SALE NOW... WE'LL HAVE TO BUY SOMETHING!

SOB! DEAR OLD BESSIE! GONE FOREVER!

YIKE!

BESSIE! THE VICAR MUST'VE THOUGHT SHE WAS PART OF THE JUMBLE.

HO-HO! I'M NOT SURPRISED .. AND DEAR AT TEN PENCE!

I DON'T THINK MISTER BRUSH IS SPEAKING TO ME!

CONFOUND IMPERTINENCE! I DOUBT IF BESSIE WILL EVER LIVE DOWN THE SHAME OF IT!

ONE OF THESE DAYS WE'LL HAVE A NEW CAR! SIGH!

More fun with Basil in our next issue

ANIMAL MAGIC

by Johnny Morris

THE Slow Loris lives in the nocturnal house. That's where the creatures who move and feed by night live. It's quite dark in the nocturnal house.

YOU'RE NOT A BIT AFRAID OF THE DARK, ARE YOU?

WHAT IS THERE TO BE AFRAID OF?

LOTS OF PEOPLE DON'T LIKE THE DARK.

BUT YOU CAN'T BE SEEN IN THE DARK. IT'S NICE AND SAFE.

DAD, HOW FAST IS A SLOW LORIS?

JUST A BIT SLOWER THAN A FAST ONE!

BUT WHY DO THEY CALL THEM SLOW LORIS?

I EXPECT BECAUSE THEY'VE GOT A SPEED LIMIT LIKE HEAVY LORRIES.

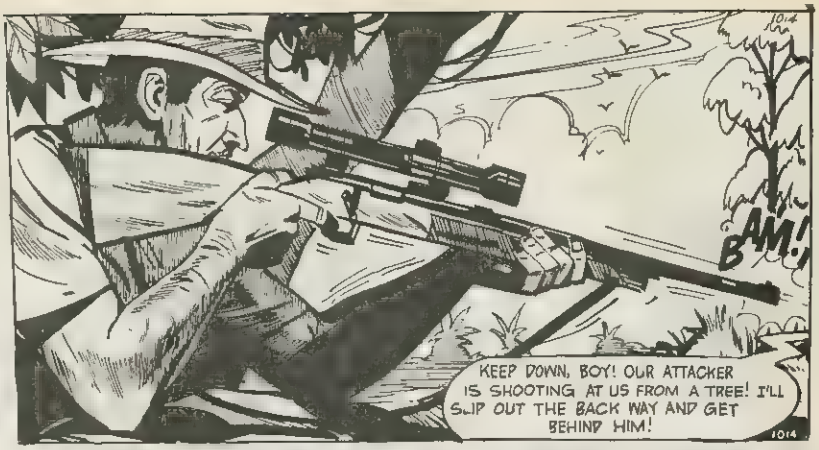
YOUR JOKES DON'T GET ANY BETTER, DAD.

EVEN I AM QUICK ENOUGH TO SEE THAT!

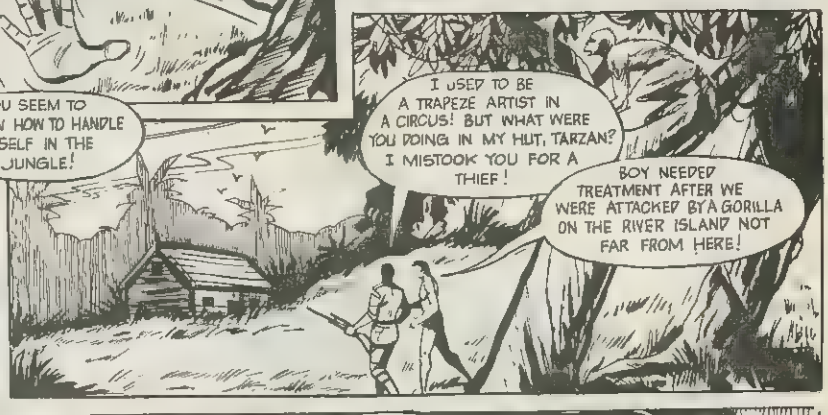
Johnny shows you Yaks and Llamas next week

THE ADVENTURES OF EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS' TARZAN

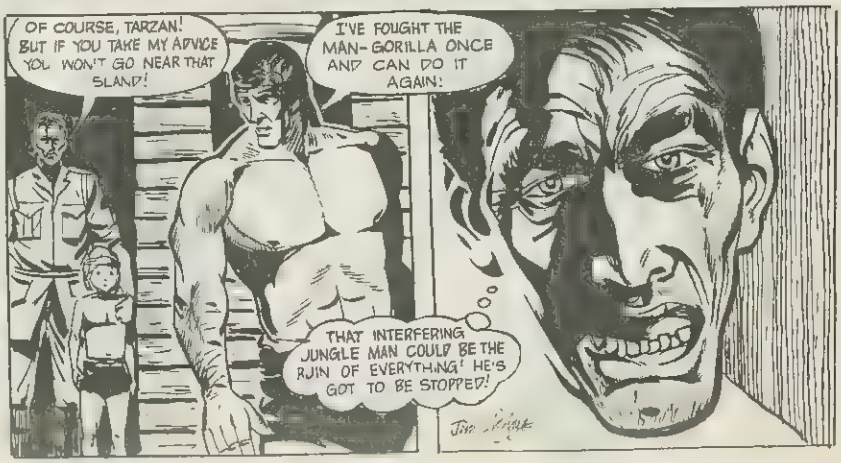
AFTER an attack by a strange savage ape called the man-gorilla, Boy is injured. Tarzan finds a hut where he can tend to Boy's wound, but then someone starts firing at them . . .



HEY- YOU'RE TARZAN, AREN'T YOU? WE SHOULDN'T BE FIGHTING! I'M JIM SMITH, A GAME WARDEN!
YOU SEEM TO KNOW HOW TO HANDLE YOURSELF IN THE JUNGLE!


I USED TO BE A TRAPEZE ARTIST IN A CIRCUS! BUT WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN MY HUT, TARZAN? I MISTOOK YOU FOR A THIEF!
BOY NEEDED TREATMENT AFTER WE WERE ATTACKED BY A GORILLA ON THE RIVER ISLAND NOT FAR FROM HERE!

INSIDE THE HUT..
YOU MUST MEAN THE MAN-GORILLA! THAT TERRIFYING CREATURE IS BEST LEFT ALONE, TARZAN!
IT'S A MYSTERY THAT NEEDS INVESTIGATING! I'D BE GRATEFUL IF BOY COULD STAY HERE WHILE I RETURN TO THE ISLAND!


OF COURSE, TARZAN! BUT IF YOU TAKE MY ADVICE YOU WON'T GO NEAR THAT ISLAND!
I'VE FOUGHT THE MAN-GORILLA ONCE AND CAN DO IT AGAIN!
THAT INTERFERING JUNGLE MAN COULD BE THE RUIN OF EVERYTHING! HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED!

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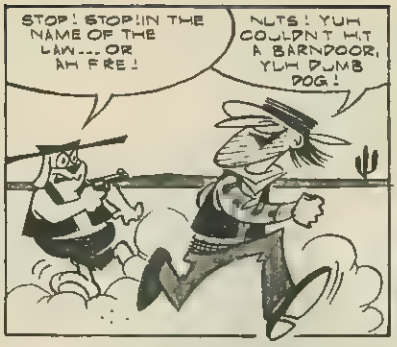
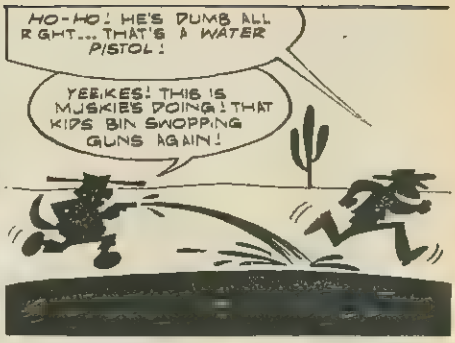
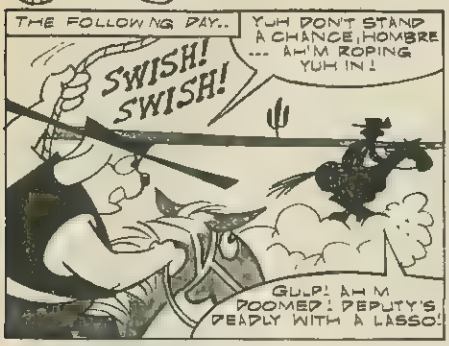
Tarzan's in danger next week.

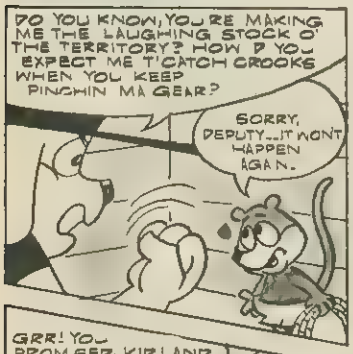
Deputy Dawg

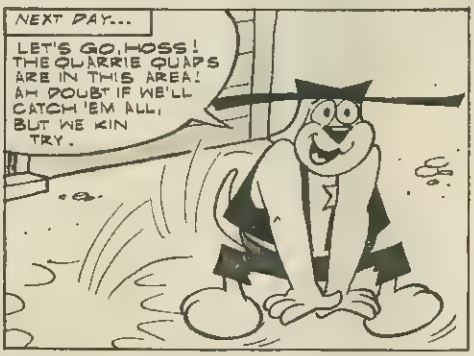


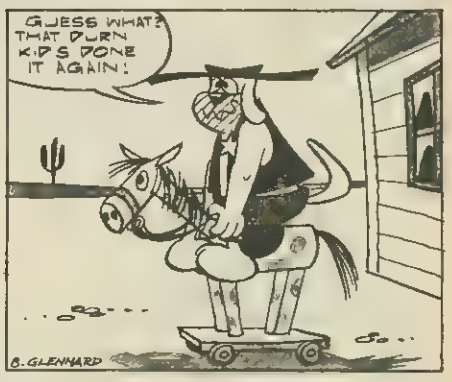


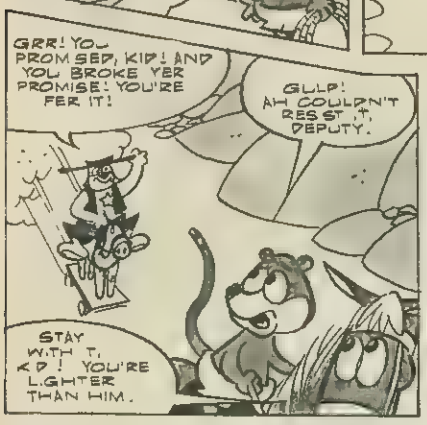

THE FOLLOWING DAY..
YUH DON'T STAND A CHANCE, HOMBRE --- AH'M ROPING YUH IN!
SWISH! SWISH!
GULP! AH M DOOMED! DEPUTY'S DEADLY WITH A LASSO!

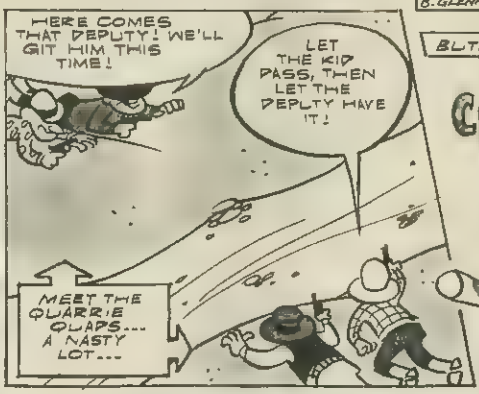
HO-HO! TRY AGAIN, DEPUTY! THERE AIN'T NO NOOSE ON THE END OF THAT ROPE!
Y'AAGH! IT'S MUSKIE AGAIN.. HE'S SWITCHED MA LASSO FER THE CLOTHES LINE!

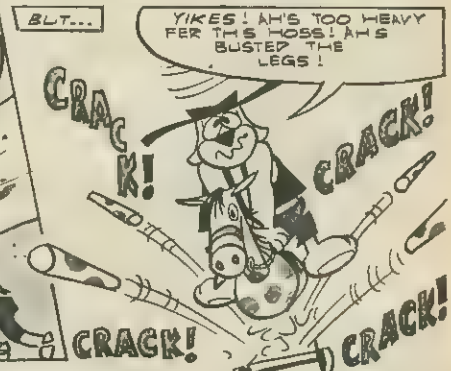

DO YOU KNOW, YOU'RE MAKING ME THE LAUGHING STOCK O' THE TERRITORY? HOW D YOU EXPECT ME T'CATCH CROOKS WHEN YOU KEEP PINCHIN MA GEAR?
SORRY, DEPUTY--IT WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

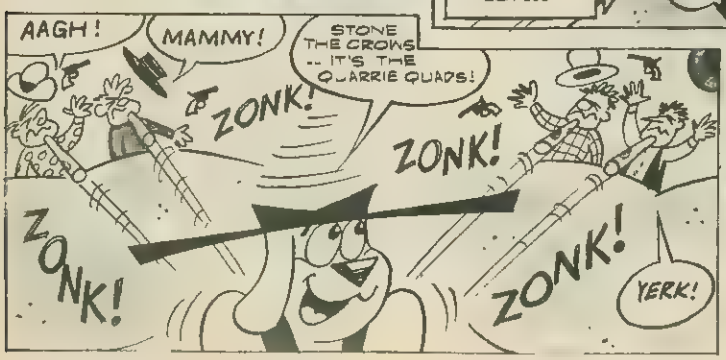


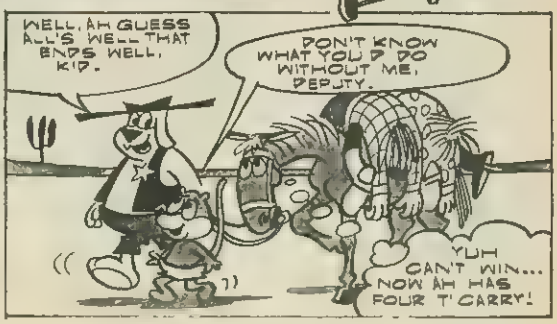



GRR! YOU PROMISED, KID! AND YOU BROKE YER PROMISE! YOU'RE FER IT!
GULP! AH COULDN'T RESIST T, DEPUTY.
STAY WITH T, K.D! YOU'RE LIGHTER THAN HIM.


HERE COMES THAT DEPUTY! WE'LL GIT HIM THIS TIME!
LET THE KID PASS, THEN LET THE DEPUTY HAVE IT!
MEET THE QUARRIE QUADS... A NASTY LOT...







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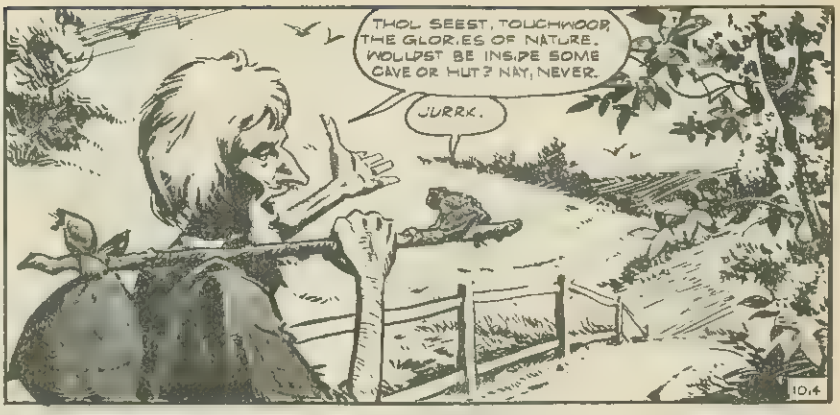
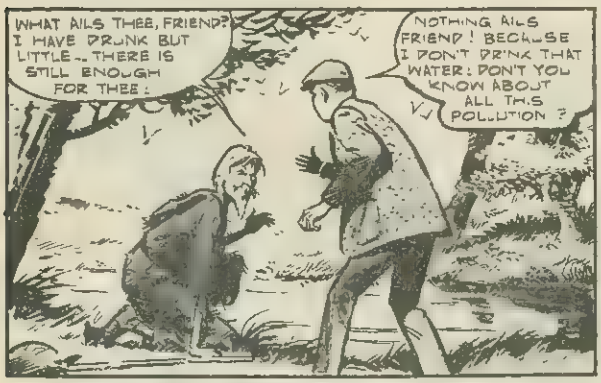
Next week, Deputy dodges germs.

CATWEAZLE

IT is summer, and Catweazle loves to be out in the open. In his own time the whole countryside was open. So, with a stick and a bundle, and his friend Touchwood, he sets off for a walk . . .




WHAT AILS THEE, FRIEND? I HAVE DRUNK BUT LITTLE.. THERE IS STILL ENOUGH FOR THEE!
NOTHING AILS FRIEND! BECAUSE I DON'T DRINK THAT WATER! DON'T YOU KNOW ABOUT ALL THIS POLLUTION?

POL.. POLL.. WHAT DIDST THOU SAY? METHINKS 'TIS SOME KIND OF MAGIC.
NO MAGIC ABOUT IT.. I RECKON YOU OUGHT TO SEE A DOCTOR.. THE WATER IN THIS RIVER IS SO FOUL IT KILLS ALL THE FISH..

ALL OF A SUDDEN, CATWEAZLE FEELS A PAIN..
OOOH! AAGH! 'TIS WITCHES WORK!
I TOLD YOU... THAT WATER'S POISON! WAIT TILL I GET THE AMBULANCE ...THERE'S A PHONE IN MY COTTAGE!

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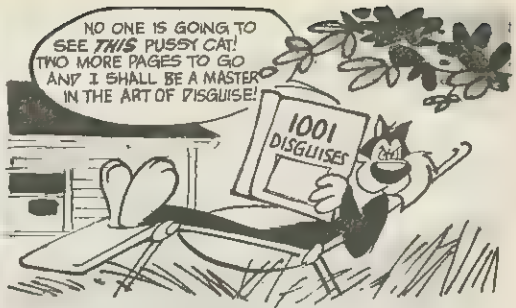
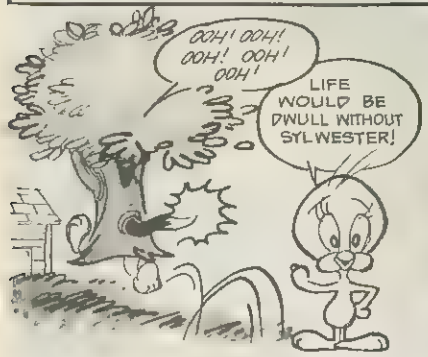
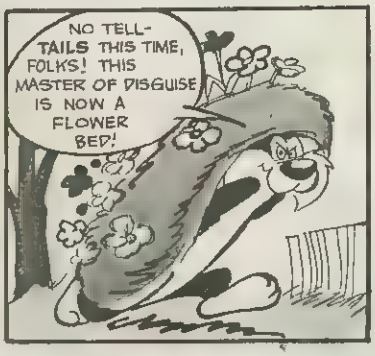
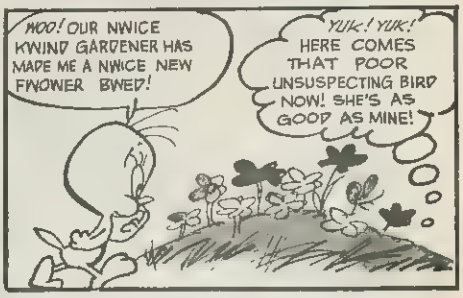
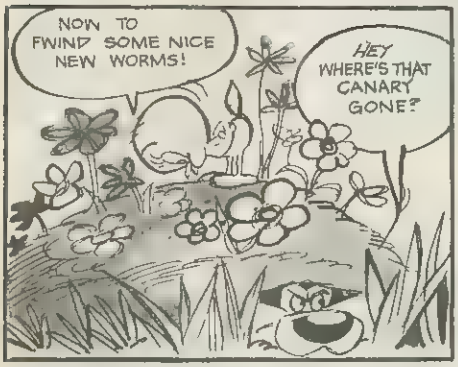
Catweazle goes to hospital next week.

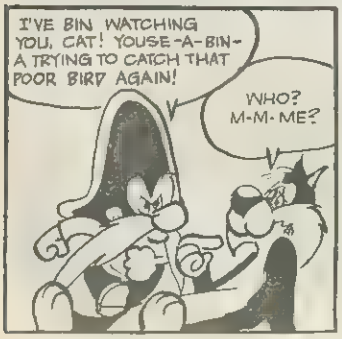







WOO! OUR NWICE KWIND GARDENER HAS MADE ME A NWICE NEW FWOWER BWED!
YUK! YUK! HERE COMES THAT POOR UNSUSPECTING BIRD NOW! SHE'S AS GOOD AS MINE!





MAYBE THIS WILL REMIND YOU TO LEAVE THAT BIRD ALONE!
HELP! STOP! STOP, SIR! MY MEMORY'S IMPROVED ONE HUNDREDFOLD ALREADY! HELP!
BASH
BOK

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The postman poses problems next week.

SIR LASTALOT & YE KNIGHTS OF YE ROWNTREES TABLE

OH, HARK YE WELL WHILE A TALE I TELL OF THE KNIGHTS OF **GUMALOT**, AND HOW THEY FELL BENEATH A SPELL BY A WIZARD'S NASTY PLOT...

SHUTTUP! HOW CAN I SLEEP?!

KERA-KRA-KRA-KRAAH!!

ANOTHER ROTTEN NIGHT! ROTTEN KNIGHTS!! IT'S THAT **GUMALOT** LOT AGAIN !!!!

I'LL FIX 'EM, OR MY NAME'S NOT **FLABBERGHAST!**

BULLS EYES

WITCH HAZEL

RATS TAILS

INVISIBLE INK

GREASED LIGHTNING

SO THE SPELL WAS SUNG -THE TRAP WAS SPRUNG BY THE WIZARD'S EVIL MAGIC, AND THE KNIGHTS ALL FOUND THAT THEIR HEADS **TURNED ROUND** -THE RESULT WAS DOWNRIGHT TRAGIC!

WHERE'S MY DINNER? HOW CAN I BUTTON MY SHIRT? HOW CAN WE JOUST WITH OUR HEADS ON **BACKWARDS**? **WHERE'S MY GRUB?** **WE'VE BEEN FLABBERGHASTED!**

BUT THE SPELL DID NOT STRIKE **LASTALOT**, WHO WAS JOUSTING FAR AWAY - BUT SOON RETURNED WHEN HE HAD LEARNED OF **GUMALOT'S** DISMAY...

NOBLE KNIGHTS! WE MUST SALLY FORTH, OR EVEN FIFTH!

FIND FLABBERGHAST AND FLATTEN HIM!!

THEN FORTH THEY WENT WITH FIERCE INTENT, MEANING TO DO OR DIE, WHEN THEY HEARD A SONG AS THEY RODE ALONG FROM A TOWER GRIM AND HIGH -

HE MUSTN'T SAY THAT SPELL AGAIN

OR WE'LL BE TURNED ROUND TOO

SO **LASTALOT** AND **GRINNE** WENT IN, LEAVING THEIR FRIENDS CLOSE BY...

AND IN THE TOWER -

HALF A POUND OF COCKATRICE HALF A POUND OF MANDRAKE

THIS MUST STOP!

R.U. FLABBERGHAST NECROMANCER TO THE WIZARD OF PARTS & CRAFTS

WE NEED **ROWNTREE'S FRUIT GUMS** AND

THE FOUR MINUTE SMILE

HE'LL BE SMILING FOR AT LEAST FOUR MINUTES -AND HE SAID ONLY HALF THE SPELL - WE'RE ALL RIGHT!

WE ARE, GRINNE - BUT LOOK OUT THERE!

GUMZOOKS, LASTALOT! THIS IS WORSE THAN EVER!! **WE'LL GET YOU FOR THIS!** WE'RE ALL BITTER AND **TWISTED!**

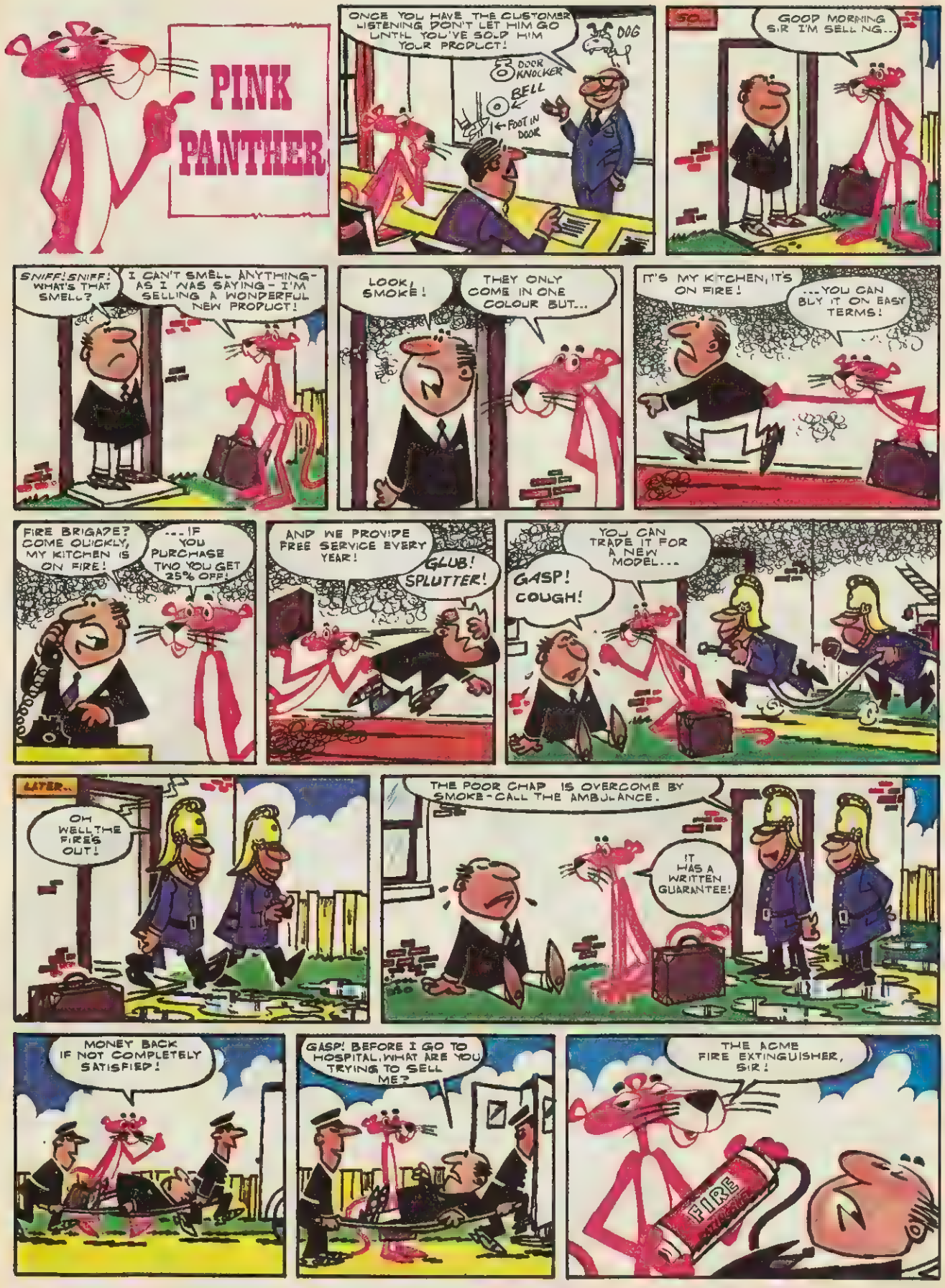
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, SIR LASTALOT?

I THINK WE'D BETTER THROW THEM SOME **FRUIT GUMS** TOO!!

SO **LASTALOT** SAVED GUMALOT FROM BEING FLABBERGHASTED, THO' HE HAD TO STAY SOME WAY AWAY AS LONG AS THE LAST SPELL LASTED!

Rowntree's Fruit Gums

THEY'RE THE LONGEST LASTING FRUIT GUMS IN THE WORLD!


PINK PANTHER
ONCE YOU HAVE THE CUSTOMER LISTENING DON'T LET HIM GO UNTIL YOU'VE SOLD HIM YOUR PRODUCT!
DOG
DOOR KNOCKER
BELL
FOOT IN DOOR
GOOD MORNING SIR I'M SELLING...
SNIFF! SNIFF! WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
I CAN'T SMELL ANYTHING- AS I WAS SAYING - I'M SELLING A WONDERFUL NEW PRODUCT!
LOOK, SMOKE!
THEY ONLY COME IN ONE COLOUR BUT...
IT'S MY KITCHEN, IT'S ON FIRE!
...YOU CAN BUY IT ON EASY TERMS!
FIRE BRIGADE? COME QUICKLY, MY KITCHEN IS ON FIRE!
...IF YOU PURCHASE TWO YOU GET 25% OFF!
AND WE PROVIDE FREE SERVICE EVERY YEAR!
GLUB! SPLUTTER!
GASP! COUGH!
YOU CAN TRADE IT FOR A NEW MODEL...
LATER...
OH WELL THE FIRES OUT!
THE POOR CHAP IS OVERCOME BY SMOKE - CALL THE AMBULANCE.
IT HAS A WRITTEN GUARANTEE!
MONEY BACK IF NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED!
GASP! BEFORE I GO TO HOSPITAL, WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO SELL ME?
THE ACME FIRE EXTINGUISHER, SIR!
FIRE

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Keep in the pink with Pink Panther

POPEYE
NEXT TO HAMBURGERS, THERE IS NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A HAM SANDW CH!
SLAM!
THAT GRUB SURE LOOKS GOOD! MIND IF I JOIN YUH?
AREN'T YOU GO NG TO EAT YOUR LUNCH NOW?
NO, I'VE JEST DECIDED I AN T FEE..N HUNGRY!
I THINK I'LL GO FER A ROW AND WORK UP ME APPETITE.
LAST TIME I HAD LUNCH WITH THAT LOT AROUND, ALL I GOT WAS THE CRUMBS!
I'D RATHER HAVE MY LUNCH OUT HERE WITH YOU GULLS THAN THEM GANNETS BACK THERE!
SCRAM! GERROFF! GET YOR BEAKS OUTTA MY GRUB!
I THOUGHT THAT LOT BACK ON SHORE TOOK THE CAKE WHEN IT CAME TO SCROUNGIN'! BUT THESE GULLS TAKE THE CRUMBS AS WELL!

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ZE INSPECTOR
THERE HAS BEEN A STICK-UP AT ZE BANK! I MUST ZE INVESTIGATE!
BA
ZE ERK! IT A STICK-UP ALL RIGHT!
ZE CROOK HE HAVE FIENDISH GUM GUN, INSPECTOR!
I AM AFRAID I SHALL HAVE TO COMMANDEER YOUR BUBBLE CAR, MONSIEUR! I MUST PURSUE A BANK ROBBER!
ALWAYS GLAD TO HELP ZE LAW, INSPECTOR! HELP YOURSELF!
STOP IN ZE NAME OF ZE LAW!
'ALLO! THIS MUST BE ZE LAW! I HAVE TO STOP ZEM!
ZE HO-HO! I TURN ZE INSPECTOR'S CAR INTO ZE BUBBLE GUM CAR! HO-HO!
ZE YERK! WHAT ZE HAPPEN?
I THINK ZE CAR EXHAUST BLOW ZE GIANT BUBBLE GUM BUBBLE!
AND NOW I THINK ZE BUBBLE IS BURST FOR ZAT BAD MONSIEUR!
BANG!
ZEAAGH! NOW I AM ZE GUMMED!
ANOTHER STICKY PROBLEM SOLVED, EH, SERGEANT?
OUI, INSPECTOR!
ZE BAH!

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Larry Harmon's Laurel & Hardy

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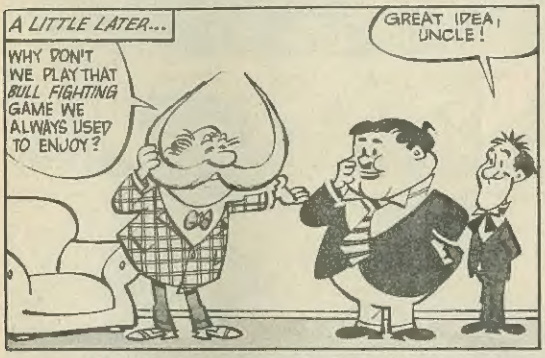
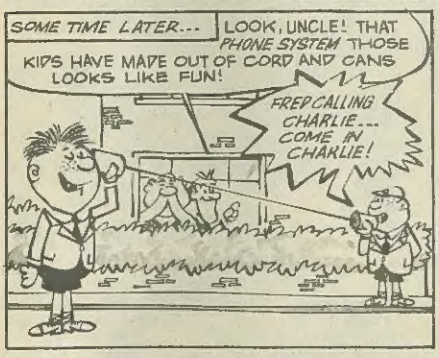
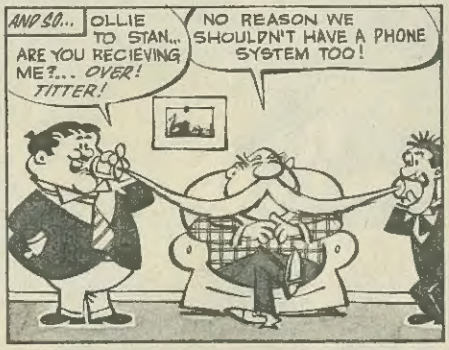
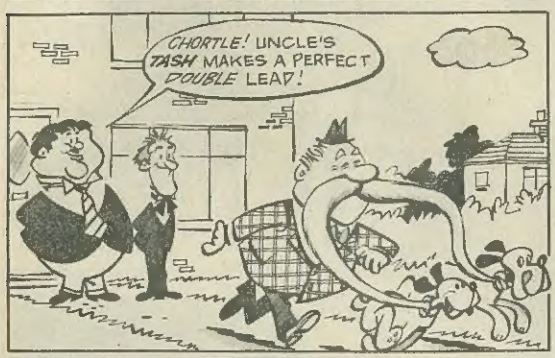
OH, BOY! THAT'LL BE UNCLE HERBERT NOW!
I'M SO GLAD HE'S STAYING FOR THE WEEKEND. WE ALWAYS HAVE LOTS OF FUN AND GAMES WHEN HE'S HERE!
TINKLE TINKLE

GOOD TO SEE YOU, UNCLE! I'M GLAD YOU STILL HAVE YOUR CHAMPIONSHIP WINNING HANDLEBAR MOUSTACHE!
I WOULDN'T PART WITH IT FOR THE WORLD, LADS! HO! HO!
SHAKE SHAKE

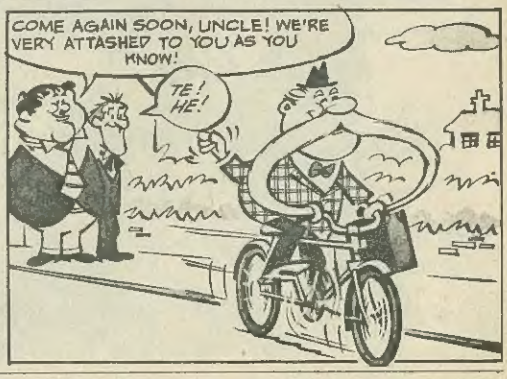



SOME TIME LATER...
LOOK, UNCLE! THAT PHONE SYSTEM THOSE KIDS HAVE MADE OUT OF CORD AND CANS LOOKS LIKE FUN!
FRED CALLING CHARLIE... COME IN CHARLIE!





AT BEDTIME...
DO YOU CHAPS MIND IF I READ FOR A LITTLE WHILE?
NOT AT ALL! AS LONG AS YOU DON'T MIND GETTING OUT OF BED TO PUT THE LIGHT OUT WHEN YOU'VE FINISHED!



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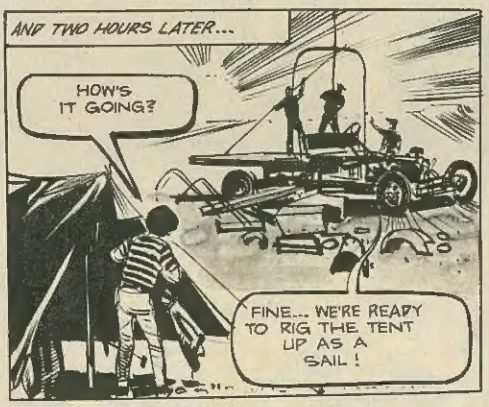
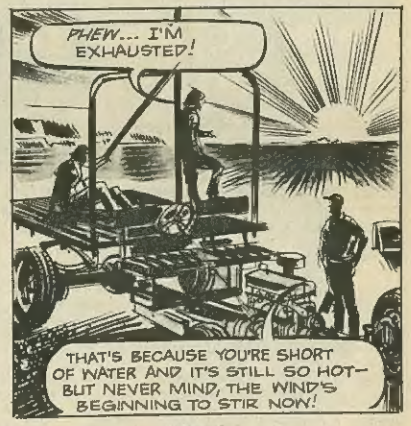
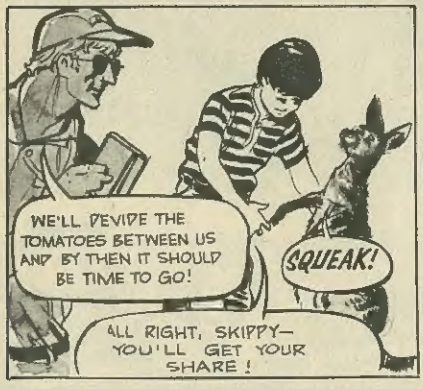
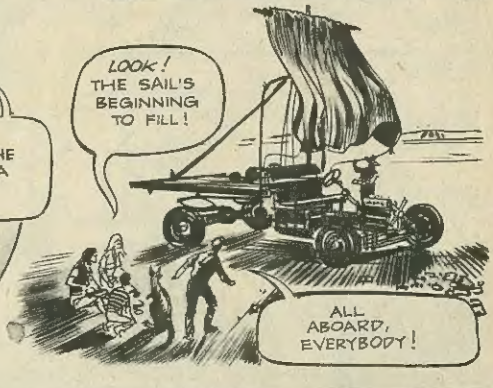
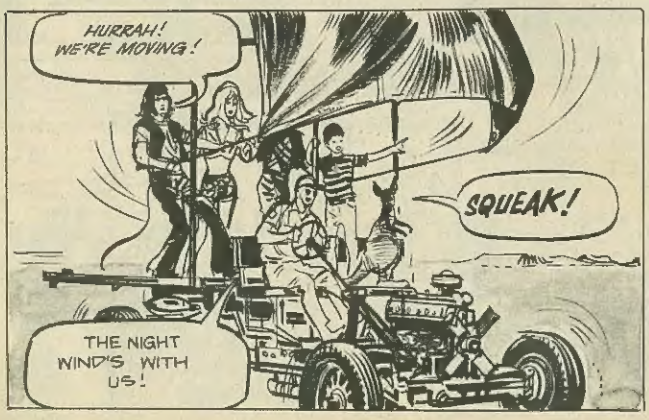
WHILE rescuing a pop group ,called the Sugar Gliders, from the outback, Jerry King, Sonny and Skippy are left stranded with them in the pitiless heat of the desert when two bank robbers make off with the helicopter. There seems little hope of survival when Jerry has an idea.

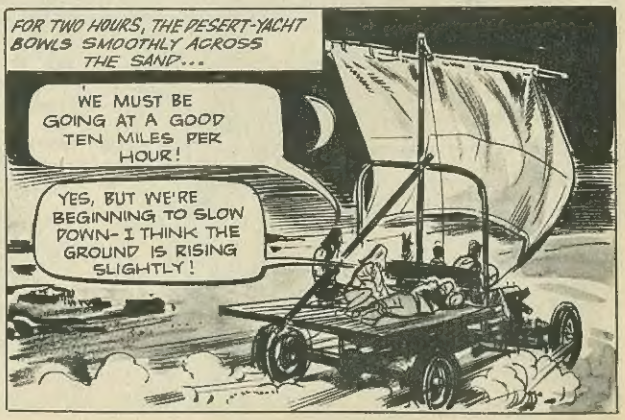











FOR TWO HOURS, THE DESERT-YACHT BOWLS SMOOTHLY ACROSS THE SAND...
WE MUST BE GOING AT A GOOD TEN MILES PER HOUR!
YES, BUT WE'RE BEGINNING TO SLOW DOWN- I THINK THE GROUND IS RISING SLIGHTLY!

© Norfolk International Films Limited.

EVERYBODY OFF - WE'VE GOT TO HAUL HER UP THIS SLOPE!
OH, GLORY - I FEEL DEAD BEAT!
OUR FRIEND DON'T LOOK TOO WELL, JERRY!
THEY'RE FEELING THE LACK OF WATER, SONNY - GUESS WE ALL ARE!
LOOK, EVEN SKIPPY IS EXHAUSTED!
BUT WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TOP OF THE SLOPE, JERRY - KEEP PULLING!
ON, EVERYBODY - WE'RE UNDER SAIL AGAIN!
THEY'RE JUST PLAIN TUCKERED OUT! NOT SO USED TO THE HEAT AS WE ARE, MAYBE!...
YOU LOOK PRETTY WORN OUT YOURSELF, JERRY!
I - I'M ALL RIGHT... I... I...
LIE DOWN - I'LL STEER!
WHILE AT THE GAME RESERVE...
THEY SHOULD HAVE BEEN BACK HOURS AGO, INSPECTOR!
MY SERGEANT SAYS HE ASKED JERRY TO KEEP A LOOKOUT FOR SOME YOUNGSTERS WHO HAD GONE OFF INTO THE OUTBACK!
POLICE
JERRY COULD HAVE FLOWN OUT OVER THE DESERT AND HIT TROUBLE, SIR!
WELL, WE'LL GET OUT THERE AND TAKE A LOOK!
EEEK!
WE'VE STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO, SKIPPY - BUT I RECKON IT'S UP TO YOU AND ME TO GET US BACK NOW!

Will Sonny and Skippy succeed ? See next week.

WIN THIS MATCHBOX® MOTORWAY SET

Draw or paint your idea of what the 'Car of the Future' will look like—and you could win one of the 1890 'MATCHBOX' Sets Kellogg's are giving away as prizes in the new Rice Krispies Competition ! The Competition is in three age groups—up to 7 years, 8 to 10 years, and 11 to 14 years—with equal prizes for each age group. So find out more. Full competition details are on special *Rice Krispies* packets—now in the shops. So start your picture soon—you could win one of these great prizes !

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Kellogg's

IN Kellogg's 'PAINT THE CAR OF THE FUTURE' COMPETITION !

750 FIRST PRIZES

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